




cotton with a hat on, that
is, my head did. Well, to day
Grandma and I were
downtown. We went into
the Post Office and we
had to take the
trimming off from
Grandma's hat and
put it in her pocket.
The wind had blown
her feather until it
was .

Isn't this cold weather?
Last week every body
loved the weather
 while this week
every body grumbles .